

Sonntag.

Sunday.

J.v. Eichendorff.

Nº 7.

Allegro moderato.

R. Franz, Op.1. Nº 7.

Singstimme.

Pianoforte.

Die Nacht war kaum ver - bli - - het, nur ei - ne Ler - che
 The night had fa - ded scarce - ly, one tune - ful lark a -

sang..... die stil - le Luft ent-lang. Wen grüsst sie schon so frü - he? Und
 tone..... pour'd forth her mel-low tone. Whom greets she thus so ear - ly? High

drau-ssen in dem Gar - ten die Bäu-me ü-ber's Haus..... sah'n weit in's Land hin -
 o'er the house, re-flect - ing the state-ly trees all stand..... gaze o'er the dis - tant

aus, als ob sie wen er-war - ten. In fest - li - chen Ge-wan - den wie
 land, as if some one ex-pect - ing. The flow-ers all are stand - ing in

aus, als ob sie wen er-war - ten. In fest - li - chen Ge-wan - den wie
 land, as if some one ex-pect - ing. The flow-ers all are stand - ing in

cresc.

ei - ne Kinderschaar, Thau-per-len in dem Haar,..... die Blu-men al - le
 ho - li - dy - at - tire, bright dew drops in their hair,..... like chil - dren, something

cresc.

riten. pa tempo

stan - den. Ich dacht: ihr klei-nen Bräu-te, was schmückt ihr euch so
 want - ing: I thought: ye brides so ti - ny, why are ye decked so

riten. p

ad libit. Leise

sehr? Da blickt die ei - ne her: „Still, still, sist Sonntag
 gay? One look'd as if to say: „Hush, hush, to day is

pp p

*Red. * Red. **

heu - te. Schon klin - gen Mor - gen-glo - cken, der lie - be Gott nun bald.....
 Sui - day. The mor - ning bells are peal - ing, soon will our gra - cious God.....

pp

*Red. * Red. **

Tempo I. mf

geht durch den heil' - gen Wald: Da kniet ich froh er - schro - cken.
 go through the sa - cred wood: I hearken'd, hum-bly kneel - ing.

Tempo I. mf

*Red. **